N. Y. Y. C. FLEET IS IN NEWPORT HARBOR

Sailing Craft Encounters All Kinds of Weather in Run From New London.

POWERS ESCAPE TROUBLE

The Shawna Wins Commodore J. P. Morgan's Cup for Schooners.

By ARTHUR F. ALDRIDGE.

olal Despatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD NEWPORT, R. I., July 30,-The yachts of the New York squadron after two trenuous days are now tugging at their anchors in this harbor. If yachting and yacht racing were just simple sailing over summer seas in light winds and bright sunlight it would lose much of its attractions to many, and while the experiences of the last two days were trying and full of danger, they will long be remembered and furnish topics of conversation around the club house fire.

On Friday morning the squadron left New London harbor at 10 o'clock. The wind was so light that the sailing craft took advantage of their power tenders and towed out to the line, which was breakwater at Block 1, 23 miles away, and an early finish was looked for.

varieties of weather, calms, drifts and Salt Pond they had sailed through all fresher winds, sharp squalls, accompanied by lighting, thunder, torrential rain and thick fog. Quite a variety for one day. The yachts with power had com-

cups had many trying periods, and by midnight very few had finished and the others reached their harbor hours later. The start of the race was made just before noon, at which time the wind was very light from west-southwest. This gave a reach with a beam wind to Race Rock Light and then sheets would be eased for a broad reach to the finish. The schooners went first with Vice-Commodore Harold S. Vanderbilt's Vagrant leading and the Queen Mab and Virginia next. Commodore J. P. Morgan's fifty footer Grayling, reaching to the line with her balloon jibtopsail drawing well, swept across the line almost with the signal and well ahead of the others, whose skippers seemed to be gun shy.

tide.

Then the trouble began. Istalena held to the southwest, Mr. Pynchon, who sailed her, looking for a wind from that quarter. Commodore Morgan carefully worked Grayling into second place, but did not go as far west as Istalena, while the Spartan was next. The others stood southeast and the whole fleet was scattered. Some skippers were looking cattered. Some skippers were looking for the wind to come from one direction and some from another, and then they had to battle with the tides of Block Island Sound.

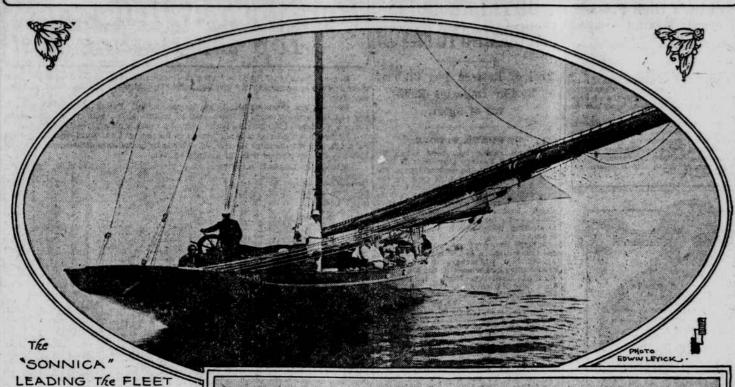
At 1:45 the wind came in from the northwest and gave the Grayling the

northwest and gave the Grayling the commanding position in the race if it strengthened and held. It soon died away and later came south, and then for hours the yachts had little more than steerage way. The writer was on George M. Pynchon's power yacht Vasania. That vessel kept close to the fiftles, particularly Istalena, in case the squall which had been threatening should break.

Senior Asks for a Tow.

Commedere Asks for a Tow.
About 5 of colleck Commedere Morgan asked for a tow. He was anxious to get ment be hand planned, but we surrivant pointed at having to retter from the race, and the race of the r

Scenes at Start of Cruise of New York Yacht Club from Glen Cove



"THE MONSOON" WITH BROKEN TOP MAST

Vespers of Philadelphia

and towed out to the line, which was
at Sarahs Ledge bell buoy, and then
there was a wait for wind. The run
was to the light on the Great Salt Pond
breakwater at Block 1, 23 miles away. reakwater at Block 1, 23 miles away, and an early finish was looked for.

Before the yachts reached the great arieties of weather, caims, drifts and alt Pond they had sailed through all The Squaw won in the forty foot class

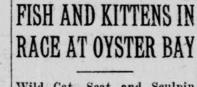
parative little trouble, but the salling yachts competing for the Commodores' cups had many trying periods. and by midnight very few had finished and the others reached their harbor hours later. committee has rendered several de-

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB 40 FOOTERS— START, 12:05.

Monscen, F.D.M.Strachan II 11 12 11 06 12 Squaw, J. S. Lawrence. 11 16 09 11 11 06 Shawara, H. Wesson. 11 31 43 11 26 43 Sally Ann, S. Borden Jr. 11 53 06 11 48 06

The forty footers and other sloops got away in close company. Alice, sailed by Ray Finlay, led the thirty footers, Vagrant and Queen Mab led the schoomers and Grayling led the sloops, but as these neared Race Rock the tide swept them in toward Fishers island and they had to tack to get off the lee shore.

The fifty footers passed the schooners, and Acushas and Istalena, which had held high of the course, were leading at Race Rock, which was passed shortly after I o'clock. Virginia was next and the others were close up, with the Grayling last. The others followed, but all had more or less difficulty with the tide. THE VICE-COMMODORE'S CUP-



SECOND LEG

RACE

SCHOONER

Wild Cat, Scat and Sculpin Winners in S. C. Yacht Club Regatta.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., July 30. - With Larchmont week at an end the members of the Scawannaka-Corinthian Yacht
Club resumed their week end racing off
Center Island to-day. There was a race
in the morning for the kitten class and
in the afternoon the fish and the kitten classes held another regatta.

The morning brush was sailed in a north-northwest breeze. The winner was Wild Cat, which belongs to D. De Zerman. The summary: KITTEN CLASS-START, 11:15 A. M.-

Grey Lag Takes \$20,000 Stake in Thrilling Finish YONKERS HANDICAR

Beats E. R. Bradley's Black Servant on the Post by a Short Head-20,000 Racegoers See Rich Turi Event Decided at Devonshire.

Special Despatch to The New York Heaux.

Devonshire Rack Track, July 30.—
Grey Lag, the greatest three-year-old on the Eastern turf, defeated Black Servant in the closing strides and the track received the most thrilling finishes ever witnessed on a Windsor oval, this afternoon at Devonshire Park.

Twenty thousand enthusiastic racegorers cheered mightly as the two epeed marvels came through the stretch locked in a death struggle for the \$20,000 stake.
Only in the last fifty yards did Black Servant seem to falter and to look as if he might lose the major portion of the rich prize.

The black son of Black Tony had been the prize of the winning of the race Col. Bradley

been victorious, Possibly it was the masterful ride given him by Jockey Sande that enabled him to outgame Black Servant in the closing strides and the Bradley colt had entering the stretch.

The time, 1:50 for the mile and an eighth, is within a second of the world's record and two and three-fifths seconda faster than the track record for the distance.

By Gone Days was beaten ten lengths by Black Servant and the other two starters, Dark Horse and Radio belonged somewhere else.

If sentiment had anything to do with the winning of the race Col. Bradley

The Maia Leads Star Yachts in Bayside Race

Freakish Wind Greets Skippers in Regatta.

mildly and developed in velocity greeted the skippers of the Bayside Yacht Club at the start and during the weekly races which were resumed after a two weeks

Star class and a lone Bayside Birdlined up for the start a veritable calm developed and for thirty-five minutes the Corinthians realized that they were could not budge their little craft a single inch and just as it appeared as 15 if it would be necessary to have the event called off a slight breeze came up from the south and as the yachts started it shifted foward the south and the south and as the yachts started it shifted foward the south and south a south started it shifted foward the south and south a south started it shifted foward the south started it shifted for the same started it shifted for the south started it shifted for the south started it shifted for the same started it shifted for the started it shifted toward the southwest and an interesting race developed.

Not wanting to take any further chances with the wind, the committee elected to have the entrants go around the four mile triangular course only once instead of twice, as is customary en

yacht made fast time over the reach for home. He crossed the finish line

rich prize.

The black son of Black Tony had been in front the whole journey to that point, where Sande riding with all might and main, overtook his rival and won in the very last jump with the game son of Star Shoot and Miss Minnie.

It was the hardest race Grey Lag has had among the many in which he has

Csarter Oak's Rich Prizes.

HARTPORD, Conn., July 30.—The daily cards for the Grand Circuit meeting at Charter Oak Park the week beginning Labor Day were announced to-day. The stake events call for \$14,000 and the money for the fixed events \$14,400, with \$20,000 in the Charter Oak purse for trotters and pacers. On the opening day the free for all for trotters is worth \$5,000 and that for pacers \$4,000.

Saratoga Entries.

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519 Reprisal	.116	Lampua .	116
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4662 tSportiboy .	116 454	Wrack G	rass.111
295 K. Levington	116 (469)	Cimarron	121
- Mercury	1161 293	tWapiti .	116
†Xalapa Farm e	ntry. 1V	V. R. Coe	entry.
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NEW YORK HERALD RACING CHART

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ROYCE ROOLS WINS

Gallops Away From Thunderstorm and Sweep Clean on Slow Track.

BIG CROWD CLOSES MEET

My Play, Full Brother of Great Man o' War, Runs Last in Initial Start.

It was the last day of the meeting

at the Empire City track yesterday. and, despite the fact that only medi-

The feature of the card was the Yonkers Handicap. This is a good stake, but, despite the fact that it was worth \$6,500, only three horses, Royce Rools, Thunderstorm and Clean Sweep, competed. Royce Rools was much the lengths. He was the favorite and seemed to outclass his field, but the liberal odds of 4 to 5 was laid against

Several times within the last month Royce Rools has shown he is better than in previous years and that he retained his fondness for heavy or sloppy going. On the other hand, Thunderstorm is known to dislike the mud, and Clean Sweep is a \$200 borse. When Louis Feustel owned Clean Sween he offered him to "Pa" Daly for \$200, but the astute Flatbush horseman thought he was too cheap to be good and refused him. A few days later Feustel sold him to Max Hirsch for \$2,000. In Hirsch's hands, as in Feustel's, he

was a whiriwind in the mornings, but as slow as a dray horse in his races. Hirsch found that out quickly and sold him to Montford Jones. Mr. Jones the horse wound up by going to Cuba. There he made a tremendous hit by winning the richest stake of the

Since his return he has shown nothing, ut there were many who believed he vould beat Royce Rools, and there were host of racegoers who believed Thunderstorm would win. When it came to racing there was only one horse in it. He was Royce Roois. He took the track at the start and galloped along in front all the way, to win in a canter. Thunderstorm floundered along for three-quarters of a mile in second place and then "chucked" it completely and Clean Sweep galloped past him and took the second end of the purse by four lengths.

The White Plains Highweight Handicap, the secondary feature, was won by

The White Plains Highweight Handicap, the secondary feature, was won by War Note. This was another three horse affair. War Note, Whisk and Quecreek being the only contestants. As was the case with Royce Rools, War Note went to the front soon after the barrier was rung up and led all the way. But he didn't have things quite so easy. Whisk pressed him hard all through the homestretch, and at the end was only a neck away.

My Play, the young full brother of the famous Man o' War, made his debut under silks in the final race, and he ran like Playfellow did when that brother made his initial appearance at the same track last year—an exceptionally poor race.

tionally poor race.

Because of his relationship to Man o'
War and a few impressive trials My
Play was made an odds on favorite. Kimball Paterson, the young trainer for the Lexington Stable, was confident the

"This colt is one of the finest I ever saw," he said. "He's a big, strapping fellow and he can run. He is as fit as I can make him and he's had plenty of schooling. If he is beaten it is because he will run green."

The colt was fit all right, and he was well schooled, and he was beaten, but not because he ran green. He suffered defeat because of the timidity of Andy Schuttinger. This veteran jockey seems to have lost his nerve completely, and when he finds himself in a tight place

to have lost his nerve completely, and when he finds himself in a tight place he pulls up, and continues to pull up until he is absolutely sure there is no danger of getting a fall.

My Play broke well but was pinched off soon after the start, and then Schuttinger pulled him up and landed him in last place and out of all contention. When in the rear he allowed the colt to galiop as if he were out for a little morning exercise. Knot Grass won the event, with Venizelos second and Schaffer third.

Knight of the Heather, the one eyed gelding which R. T. Wilson recently sold to W. V. Casey, beat a cheap band of platers in the fifth race, but he had the help of several of his opponents. Among those opposing him was Snapdragon. This old horse was a drug on the market. He didn't look himself in the paddock or going to the post, and he ran an exceptionally dull race. Some racegoers blamed little Jockey Lowe for his poor race. But the jockey did his best. Snapdragon wasn't as good as he was in his previous races and showed nothing. He finished a poor third, but that was because the other horses were staggering during the last eighth of a mile. Although Snapdragon's race was wretched the stewards took no action.

Lady Mother Beats Sweepy.

Lady Mother won the opening event, but that was because Schuttinger did his usual "puil up" stunt on Sweepy. Sweepy was much the best, but Schuttinger got caught in a slight jam right after the start and puiled up. This gave Lady Mother a daif dozen lengths the best of it. Entering the homestretch Schuttinger got clear sailing and started after the leaders. He gained ground rapidly, but Lady Mother lasted to win by a few inches. In another jump Sweepy would have won despite Schuttinger's timid and weak ride.

Salut showed big improvement in the second race and beat a big field of cheap platers in handy fashion. He led from start to finish.

The stewards visited the Jockeys' room between races and on one occasion made a speech. It was to Jockey Weiner. This lad was fined \$100 for rough and foul riding a few days ago. Since then he has been doing what he should have always done—behaved himself His good manners moved the stewards to reduce his fine from \$100 to \$50.